

Strand Theatre

SOUTH PARIS

L. G. DURFEO, Res. Mgr.

Program for Week of Jan. 21

Monday, Jan. 21, at 7 and 8:45

ANITA STEWART

IN

"ROSE O' THE SEA"

Here is a story that gets out of the regulation rut for plots, one with many original settings. There are many singular and interesting turns in the story—with a Tiffany setting.

Comedy—"The Explorers."

Prices 15c and 25c.

Tuesday, Jan. 22, at 7 and 8:45

"THE SIX-FIFTY"

With an all star cast including Renee Adoree, Orville Caldwell and Bert Woodruff.

SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION

BABY PEGGY in "NOBODY'S DARLING"

International News.

Prices 15c and 25c.

Wednesday, Jan. 23, at 2, 7 and 8:50

Harry Leon Wilson's

"RUGGLES OF RED GAP"

With Edward Horton, Ernest Torrence, Lois Wilson and Fritz Ridgeway.

"Ruggles" is an established classic of American humor. You'll roar at Ernest Torrence as "Cousin Egbert" and Edward Horton (formerly of Jefferson Stock Co., Portland) as "Ruggles." James Cruze proves by this photoplay, that he is the greatest director of comedy on the screen to-day.

Comedy—Stan Laurel in "The Egg." Topics of the Day. Matinee, 15c and 25c. Evening, 15c and 35c.

Thursday, Jan. 24, at 8:45, 7 and 8:50

TOM MIX

in his first big special attraction

"SOFT-BOILED"

Surprises, Western Girls DeLuxe, Love, Chile Con Carne Thrills. A brand new style of Mix entertainment. Mix is ably assisted by the wonder horse, Tony.

SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION

BEN TURPIN in "ASLEEP AT THE WITCH"

Pathe Review

Matinee 10c and 25c. Evening 15c and 25c.

Friday, Jan. 25, at 8:45, 7 and 8:50

"MOTHERS-IN-LAW"

Enacted by a special cast including Ruth Clifford and Gaston Glass. Here is a picture that ranks with "The Old Nest." It's the kind of a picture that furnishes the maximum of pleasing entertainment to all classes.

Chapter 8 of the STEEL TRAIL starring William Duncan and Edith Johnson. International News. Matinee 10c, 25c. Evening 15c, 25c.

Saturday, Jan. 26, at 2, 6:45 and 8:50

RICHARD TALMADGE

IN

"LET'S GO!"

Fairbanks' greatest rival, better known as "The Stunt King" in his latest thriller. Every foot of the picture is crammed with fast action and thrills galore! Don't miss this one!

Comedy—"Mama's Baby Boy." Starland Revue.

Matinee 10c and 25c. Evening 15c and 25c.

COMING NEXT WEEK

Clara Kimball Young in "A Wife's Romance." Hoot Gibson in "The Rumbling Kid." Norma Talmadge in "The Voice from the Minaret." "The Marriage Maker." "When Odds are Even." Katherine MacDonald in "White Shoulders."

COMING SOON.

Harold Lloyd in "The Sailor Made Man." "The Silent Command." Gloria Swanson in "Caza." "His Children's Children."

Every

Banking Convenience

and

Service

We offer every banking convenience and service for individual depositors and serve new customers and old promptly and completely in all matters.

PARIS TRUST CO.

South Paris and Buckfield, Maine.

HILLS

Registered and

Optometrist and Optician

Eyes examined, glasses fitted, adjusted and repaired. Thirty-four years fitting glasses in Norway. We can duplicate your broken lens no matter who fitted you. Everything optical. No fancy prices. Toric lenses cost but few cents extra. Did you ever stop to think that a first class Optician, Optometrist, or Oculist will not have to travel from town to town, house to house, fitting glasses? Take no chances on your eyes. See to about your eyes—it's the wise thing to do. No drops or dangerous drugs used in the examination of the eyes. Office Hours: 8:30 to 12:30—1:30 to 5 P. M. Monday and Saturday evenings. Other hours by appointment. Office Phone 120-2; Residence Phone 207-3.

185 Main Street,

Opera House Block, Norway, Maine.

Look for the "Clock in the steeple."

Homemakers' Column

Continued on page 10 of interest to the ladies.

On Changing the Furniture Around.

(By George Atwood White)

In our family the habit of changing the furniture around has often been a vent for surcharged feelings. There are worse ways to express sorrow or anger or temper or ambition, than by moving the furniture to a different corner.

This habit has many times been a safe prescription for the victim of an approaching brain storm. The only evil residue in the process are the painful encounters after dark by the other members of the family, ignorant of the changed position of the Zerk.

The French word *muebles* would have completely described mother's house-hold gods.

My father always had a light handy to the threshold, so as to cast its rays over the surroundings immediately after his entrance. He had learned his lesson early in married life, having tried vainly to go to bed on the bed where mother had exchanged for the bed during his evening ablutions.

According to family legend, this disconcerting custom started with my great-grandmother—a pioneer in 1810 in Michigan Territory. She lived in a log cabin, where the count house now stands in our native town. The one table and settle she possessed she shoved around into a new position one long winter evening. When great-grandfather returned and crossed the rough floor to get his candle from the mantel-shelf he stumbled over the settle in the unaccustomed place, and broke his kneecap.

Whether I broke the pioneer grand-mother of changing her two pieces of furniture around is not in the records, but her descendants inherited the same wild tang for adventure within the home walls.

My tenth winter I spent with my grandmother on the homestead farm. It was a long one, with monotonous days of playing by myself. I had been there a month when grandmother returned from a sewing bee at a neighboring farm two miles away, where she had spent the afternoon.

Removing her "fascinator" and woolen coat, she began to talk of her festive afternoon, and her bright eyes roved around the sitting room in a speculative way that I recognized.

"Mrs. Browning had the most elegant argument of her desk and plant table in her sitting room. I wish I had thought of it before. I could move the bookcase over between the windows and give more room here by the stove."

"Thank goodness! You can't change the above!" muttered grandmother, who had been in the kitchen, and was now in the sitting room, where he was thawing out after his cold ride.

This did not dampen grandmother's ardor. She fetched the yardstick, and began measuring the ponderous bookcase with glass doors, and the space opposite.

"I ain't a-going to move that cantankerous heavy thing!" came in louder tones from behind the stove.

"You needn't worry," said grandmother, soothingly, and dropped the subject, but all the evening she looked and looked by the stove, her eyes roving from one corner to another, estimating spaces and effects.

In the morning when grandfather went out to do the chores she called me.

"You take all the books out of it and the drawers underneath, and we'll have it all done by the time he comes in."

I leaped to the task. Changing things was in my blood, and I awakened to the trial call.

"But won't it be heavy even then, grandmother?"

"Child, I've moved that thing before in my fifty years of housekeeping. When the top comes off, all we have to do is push."

So we pushed—and shoved—and panted. After a half hour we surveyed the room. Uncle Ephraim's crayon portrait hung where the bookcase had been. The plant table was moved to another window, the sofa was opposite its old habitat.

"It looks like a different room, doesn't it?" asked my grandmother, contentedly. I agreed with enthusiasm, then I watched for grandfather's expression when he came in from the barn.

He took it philosophically enough. "She'll be at it again in a month," he grumbled, but grandmother took me aside and gave me a bit of advice.

"Now remember, child, it's just as good as going visiting to change things around a bit. Saves your nerves when you get tired of everything and everybody."

Then, there was my mother—the granddaughter of the log cabin lady—changing the furniture around was an antidote for separation from dear ones.

When my oldest sister went away to boarding school in the East, with no recollections home for the mother was too high, mother came back from the railroad station, and fairly leaped into Ella's diamond room. She did not stop to take off her hat.

Squeal! The castors of the bureau complained, as she leaped sideways and temporarily. Roll and thump! The bed groaned on its journey across the room.

"Why, mother!" remonstrated my second sister. "You're making it look different from the way Ella had it."

"That's what I want to do," she said, as she bent over to pick up a book that had fallen from the shelf.

"Where?" asked my sister in surprise. "Oh, don't you know?" said Agnes. "In the school for scandal."

Too Slow to Care. Mother, father and Willie were in midchannel. It was rather rough. Father did not feel too well, neither did mother, and mother was also driven to distraction by the mischievous antics of the boy.

Finally she appealed to her husband, saying: "Father, do speak to Willie?"

And in a faint voice the father said: "How are you, Willie?"

Wood From Insect-Killed Trees. Recent investigations made by the United States forest product laboratory indicate that timber cut from insect or fire-killed trees is just as good for any structural purpose as that cut from live trees of similar quality, providing the wood has not been subsequently injured by decay or further insect attack.

Intelligent. Hubby (reading) These thousand sets of the new twenty-five elegant new ways to make billiard balls. Willy—Isn't it interesting to think that those big ugly beasts can be made to make those small billiard balls.

Humiliating Interview. The reporter had traveled 48 miles to interview the centenarian.

"Who was that you attribute your long life?" he asked.

"Well, you see, I was born a long time ago," answered the old man.

London Answers.

us children trying to help him, but seem to get in the way in spite of our good intentions. At last the morning dawned and she threw herself across my bed exhausted, and fell into a deep, peaceful sleep, still in her working clothes.

Other women might have moaned themselves sick, but mother cried in her heart, and with her hands—changed the furniture around.

What's bred in the bone for so many generations must manifest itself in the flesh of the present century.

I turn people's houses inside out, they pay me for it! I find them on the bias and leave them on the straight, or the other way around, as the case demands.

If I can have my way the bedrooms are arranged so the occupant can change his bed (though generally it's a bed)—to suit his mood.

I saved two high-strung women from inhibition seekers by this method, so why not call interior decorators, doctors, and acknowledge the therapeutic value of our profession?

If you feel a brainstorm on the way, change your furniture around yourself. Don't call in the maid and janitor—do it yourself.

It's the action that relieves the mind—the edging along and the shoving, inch, that tides over the moment of mental stress.

My pioneer grandmother would rejoice to see the number of ways I can arrange a given number of articles in a given space.

The meubles in my old Michigan home have stayed peacefully in their last position since mother folded her hands and left them, but I am sure the heavenly muses we read of will not be home-likes to mother if she can't move things around once or twice in a millenium.

FINLAND A BILINGUAL LAND

Both Swedish and Finnish Tongues Used, the Latter Being in Ascendant.

To the average traveler the matter of language is apt to be the most vital aspect of any foreign country. Trilingual Switzerland is familiar even to the impoverished continental visitor, but bilingual Finland may be more of a surprise.

Now, however, the pendulum is swinging the other way, and you will find that even Swedish people adopting Finnish names.

Of course, all educated persons speak both languages interchangeably, even at the family dinner table. In the rural districts, however, it is different. Groups of Swedish peasants in the south and west parts of the country and in the Åland islands speak only their native tongue, and the rest of the peasants confine themselves to Finnish.

The writers who used Swedish were the first ones who extolled Finland as a land of peace and beauty, and by Topelius, another poet and story writer, a particular favorite with children, and Fredrik Cygnaeus devoted himself to history. This activity met with a response from literary men who preferred Finnish, so that now equal bodies of characteristically Finnish work have sprung up in both languages—Living Age.

FAMOUS DIAMOND IS BOUGHT

Englishman Obtains the "Princess Mary," Which Was Saved From the Bolsheviks.

Carried to England from Russia at the time of the Bolshevik revolution, the mystery diamond known as the "Princess Mary" has at last changed hands, the purchaser being a resident in the north of England. The price paid has not been divulged, but its late owner, Gordon Nathan, last year withdrew the diamond from auction, as the highest bid did not reach \$10,000. The diamond is a stone of yellow tint, with a Maltese cross on the back, and was named the "Princess Mary" because before her wedding a proposal was made to present the stone to her. It weighs 44 karats and is thus almost as large as the famous Hope diamond. Mr. Nathan thinks the value of the stone will appreciate, and says: "So long as the currency of Europe continues to fluctuate, diamonds will remain the safest investment. Diamonds I sold 25 years ago at \$80 a karat are today worth \$350 a karat. I don't know of anything else which has increased in value to that extent."

Blowing Out Devils. In Zululand, South Africa, native doctors collect rich fees by blowing into the ears of their patients to cast out evil spirits. The medicine men seats the victim on the blankets floor of the outdoor surgery, after announcing that he is to dispel the wicked demons causing sickness. He places a horn to the patient's ear and blows. The ill one generally makes a bad face, cries "enough," and, being convinced that he has been cured, is troubled no more. In severe cases herbs are used as a remedy, when the horn is not effective—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Still in School. May June says her friend Agnes in the street. They stood talking for a while, when a friend of theirs, Doris by name, passed them on the other side of the street. In animated conversation with her was Colonel Mitche, a well-known figure in the town.

"Where not Doris and the colonel schoolmates?" asked May, as she caught sight of the pair.

"Yes," answered her friend, "and they are yet."

"Where?" asked May in surprise. "Oh, don't you know?" said Agnes. "In the school for scandal."

Too Slow to Care. Mother, father and Willie were in midchannel. It was rather rough. Father did not feel too well, neither did mother, and mother was also driven to distraction by the mischievous antics of the boy.

Finally she appealed to her husband, saying: "Father, do speak to Willie?"

And in a faint voice the father said: "How are you, Willie?"

Wood From Insect-Killed Trees. Recent investigations made by the United States forest product laboratory indicate that timber cut from insect or fire-killed trees is just as good for any structural purpose as that cut from live trees of similar quality, providing the wood has not been subsequently injured by decay or further insect attack.

Intelligent. Hubby (reading) These thousand sets of the new twenty-five elegant new ways to make billiard balls. Willy—Isn't it interesting to think that those big ugly beasts can be made to make those small billiard balls.

Humiliating Interview. The reporter had traveled 48 miles to interview the centenarian.

"Who was that you attribute your long life?" he asked.

"Well, you see, I was born a long time ago," answered the old man.

London Answers.



A New Battle In The Senate.

Senator Magnus Johnson just can't keep away from doing his chores and recently engaged Senator Frazier of North Dakota in a food splitting contest. The contest took place at the home of John W. Gibson, near Washington. Senator Frazier claims he won because he outwitted Johnson, who had to halt several times to get his wind.



British Under Secretary of Air.

The Duke of Sutherland, who has been investigating the American aviation methods and practices for several weeks.



Wife of British Ambassador.

London—Above is pictured Lady Inella Howard, whose husband, Sir Esme Howard has been named the new British Ambassador to the U. S.



To Make White Corpuscles.

Dr. Daniel W. Wynkoop, of Babylon, L. I. (above) asserts that he has discovered a new use of electrolysis of mercury to increase the number of white corpuscles in the human body, as a means of overcoming purifying diseases.



Physician Claims Tuberculosis Cure.

New York—Dr. Thomas F. Nolan of New York City is shown demonstrating a new treatment for pulmonary tuberculosis whereby the disease is attacked thru the building up of fibrous tissues in the lymphatics of the lungs.



First Woman Sailing Master.

Mrs. Jennie E. Crocker, of Chiltonade, Mass., above, has just been granted a license to sail master's papers. She is the first woman to be granted such papers either for sail or steam on any ocean. Captain Crocker, now in command of the four-masted schooner "Ruth Martin," followed the sea for nineteen years, beginning with her husband's trip to East Africa with her husband, Capt. Nelson A. Crocker, seen at left of picture.



Wedded To Rich Bostonian.

Stopping for just a few moments on the "jump" from Hartford to Albany at Port Chester, Helen Moran, twenty-two, a member of the chorus of "Rally," called Canada's most beautiful girl, was married to Lowell Almy, wealthy young Bostonian.

Where the Surprise Comes In. The stranger, after studying the fountain of fair intent, approached the proprietor and said: "I see that you advertise conspicuously what you call a 'Camelotian Surprise.'"

"Yes," admitted the druggist, "it does."

"What is the surprise?"

"The surprise comes when you get the camelot."

"He Gave Loose." An Englishman was paying his first visit to Scotland. He arrived at a small town, and began to question the people. "I suppose you have a proverb here?" "Yes," said the porter. "And does he have insignia like our mayors?" "Have what?" "Insignia—well, for instance, does he have a chain?" "A chain?" said the astonished porter. "No, no. He gave loose; but dinnah be feared, he's quite harmless."

An Effective Combination. We all need love in our lives, and prize when deserved; yes, and discipline, too. "How is it that you are so well brought up?" we asked a little girl the other day—the only child of a doctor's parents. Her eyes snapped and with a demure smile she answered: "Love and spanks."—Boston Transcript.

When Bigotry Moves. Bigotry has no head, and cannot think; no heart, and cannot feel; when she moves, it is in wrath; when she pauses it is in anger; her prayers are curses—her God is a demon—her communion is death.—O'Connell.

HOSE

Men's Silk and Wool, Brown and Green Shaded, at 65c pair.
Men's Silk and Wool, Brown and Fawn, with clock, at 65c pair.
Men's Wool Heather Hose, 65c a pair.
Men's All Wool, Black Hose, 85c pair.
Men's All Wool Heather Mixture Hose, 85c pair.
Men's Heavy Wool Hose, 50c, 75c, 85c.
Men's Home Knit Wool Hose, \$1.25.
One lot of Men's Cashmere Hose, Brown and Fawn, at 39c pair.
One lot of Boys' Coat Sweaters, wool, sizes 28 to 36, was \$3.00, at \$2.25.
Overcoats and Boys' Suits at special prices.

EASTMAN & ANDREWS

10 MARKET SQUARE

South Paris,

Maine

MEN'S

"ALL RUBBER" Overs

Top Notch, Ball Band, 8 inch top,

\$3.95

Ball Band, Converse, Top Notch, 12 inch top,

\$4.95

"A CHANCE TO SAVE."

Our terms are cash—We sell for less.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.,

Norway, Maine.

Phone 383

For Children With WORMS

Restless, fitful sleep, irritability, loss of appetite or a too ravenous one indicate worms. Give safe, sure, "L.F." Atwood's Medicated Syrup. It restores healthy appetite and digestion, causes thorough bowel evacuation, and quickly brings children to normal. A bottle 50 cents—1 cent a dose. All dealers.

Good Clothes--Nothing Else

Cold Weather Specials

Lamb Lined Coats for men, . . .	\$8.00 to \$20.00
Heavy Winter Overcoats, . . .	\$10.00 to \$40.00
Unlined Mittens, . . .	50c to \$2.00
Heavy Mittens, . . .	75c to \$2.00
Carter's All Wool Mackinaws, . . .	\$12.50 up
Flannel Shirts, . . .	\$2.00 to \$5.00
Heavy Weight Unions, . . .	\$1.50 to \$5.00
Heavy Hose, . . .	25c to \$2.50

All new merchandise, first quality at the lowest prices. It will pay you to visit this store.

ELIOT A. FULLER CO.,

NORWAY, MAINE.

RALPH R. BUTTS A GOOD SUPPLY OF

1 High Street

South Paris, : : Maine

EVERYTHING—

Hardware, Plumbing, Heating

BOTH PHONES

WOOD.

Cleft No. 1 Cord Wood, \$10.00 per cord

Round Hard Wood, 9 00 per cord

Mixed Wood, 7 00 per cord

Immediate delivery. I will sell wood right on the lot to any one who cares to haul their own wood, at reasonable prices. Inquiries to—

J. W. S. OOLEY,

Phone 516-12, South Paris.

500 Phonograph Records

Slightly used at 25 cents to \$1.00 each. Black Label, Red Seal—all kinds, good value.

HOWE'S MUSIC STORE.

"Everything to Make Harmony."

2-4 Norway, Maine.

FOR SALE.

Farms, houses and timbers.

L. A. BROOKS,